

THE SIEGE!

Every wide-awake soldier of Christ and the Army charge down on the devil.

THE SIEGE!

THE

WAKE UP.

Are you unsaved? If so, the Captain of the Army wants you. Go quickly! He will tell you how to get saved from sin.

WAKE UP.

WAR CRY



VOL. II. No. 37.

WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the N. A. Forces throughout the world.

TORONTO, MARCH 6. 1897

EVANGELINE BOOTH, (Correspondent for North-Western America.)

PRICE 5 CENTS.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

1868. BALMORAL FORD. A bandman in some Salvation Army Corps in Canada. His brother, a bandman in the Grenadier Guards, is anxious to communicate with him. Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

1869. THOMAS LEVERINGTON. Ex-Salvation Army Captain. Left his wife at Dayton, Ohio. His brother William is very anxious to know of his whereabouts. Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

1870. JOHN JAMES COX. Son of an English Church Minister; toilet soap-maker by trade. Brown hair, hazel eyes; height, 5 ft. 11 in.; age about 50. Left his home in Montreal the 15th of July, 1870. Supposed to have gone over to the American side. Any one knowing of his whereabouts, please communicate with "Enquiry," Toronto. American Cry please copy.

1871. MRS. ELIZABETH GARLAND. Last heard from was in St. John, N. B. Any one knowing of her whereabouts, please communicate with "Enquiry," Toronto.

1872. GEORGE SUTHERLAND. Formerly of Prince Edward Island. Last heard of was five years ago. Was then living in Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. He is between 25 and 30 years of age, son of a widow. His mother is anxious to know of his whereabouts. Please communicate with "Enquiry," Toronto. American Cry please copy.

1873. FRANK TODD, of Huddersfield, England. Last heard in Winnipeg, Canada, January, 1895. Was then working on a farm. His friends at Rockville, Conn., U. S. A., are very anxious about him. Any information as to his whereabouts or whether he is dead or alive will be anxiously awaited. Address, Fred Dawson, Co. Now Hingham Co., Rockville, U. S. "Enquiry," Toronto.

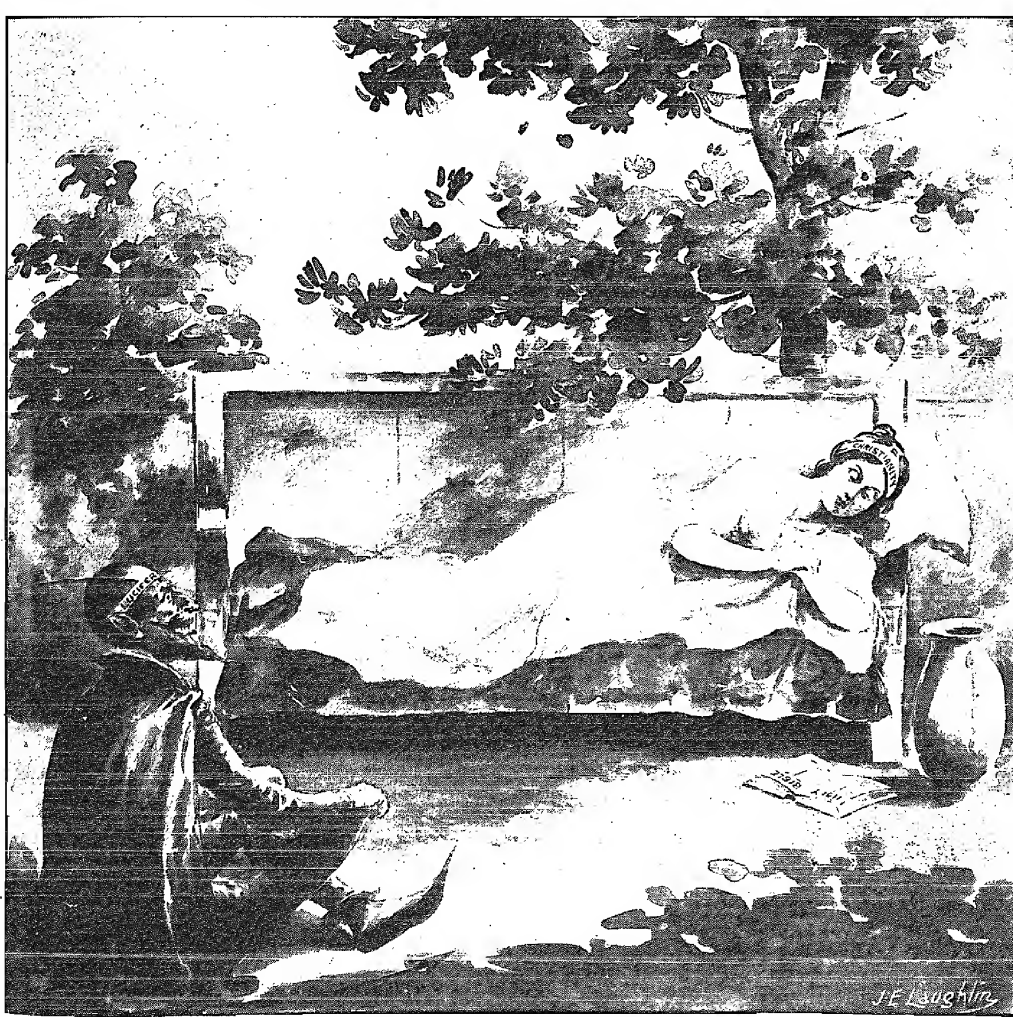
1874. WALLACE LESLIE MATTATALL. Left Tatamagouche, N. S., at the age of seventeen; fair complexion; quite tall. When last heard of seven years ago was living in Seattle, Washington Territory, Western States. Parents are very anxious to know of his whereabouts. His sister, Mrs. John Simpson, Springfield, N. S., enquires. American and Australia Cry please copy.

1875. MATTHEW POPE. Son of William Pope, blacksmith, St. John's, Nfld. Left St. John's for London, England, 7 years ago, after which he sailed for Melbourne, Australia. Last heard from 22 years ago, and was then bound for Western Australia. Any person knowing his whereabouts, address "Enquiry," Toronto, Ont., Canada.

1876. NEIL P. McRILL. Left Prince Edward Island 17 years ago. Age 41 years. Height, 5 ft. 10 1/2 in.; dark brown hair starting to turn gray; house carpenter by trade. Last heard from nine years ago in Kansas City contemplating a visit to New York. His wife, Adella McRill, New Glasgow, P. E. I., wishes his address. American Cry please copy.

1877. Family of SMITHS. Charles, age 21, Thomas, age 28; Elizabeth, age 21, and Louisa, age 10. Left Montreal in 1875. Last heard from at Robert Williams' in or about Hemmingford, Quebec Province. Harry Smith, a brother, enquires. Address Peterboro, Ont.

It must be a great source of inspiration to the workers in such a home as we were now in, to feel themselves part of a world-wide movement, and to know that while they must deal with the consequences of sin, others of their kind are wrestling with its causes.—L. Daughlin in "Sin Chains Slaved."



SATAN: "Sleep on, Christianity; while you sleep my cause is safe."

"AWAKE, THOU THAT SLEEPEST, AND ARISE FROM THE DEAD, AND CHRIST SHALL GIVE THEE LIGHT." —Esa. v. 14.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, S. A. Printing House, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.

"THE SIEGE."

Commander-in-Chief's Orders for Week Ending
March 13th, 1897.

WANTED—A FISHER.



"I ought to get saved—but not tonight!"
Moral—Wanted—a Fisher.

PACIFIC.

SNATCHED FROM SATAN'S RANES.

C.O.'s—Captain Babbington, War Cry, 110.
MISSOULA.—Since last night, four precious souls have been snatched from Satan's ranks and have been cleansed in the Fountain on Sunday morning. Holiness meetings, three Conrades out for Sanctification, Emigh Barr was with us on Thursday and Friday nights; always beginning in tremble, God's Spirit being set in our midst.—Sec. J. H. Frost.

THE DEVIL TO BE ROUTED.

C.O.'s—Captain Morris, War Cry, 100.
LEWISTON, IDAHO.—Sull at the front of the battle and determined to rout the devil. Saturday night one man started to lead a better life, and Sunday three souls sought more light and power. Willie Arnold is staying with us for a few days. He is the "Fountain" of the Pacific Province and charms the people with his violin.

ATTRACTED BY THE DRUM—SMASHED HIS BOTTLE.

C.O.'s—Adjutant Phillips, War Cry, 335.
VANCOUVER, B. C.—Enrolment of recruits. Devil tried by Judas and Jery Soldiers' Ton. Big drunkard attracted from the saloon by the beating of the drum, followed the march to the barracks, smashed his bottle, got gloriously saved. The devil is busy opening up all kinds of traps to ensnare the unwary; a number of saloons have made bulls attached to them; license was refused them, but they still continue. Two backsliders sought forgiveness. Some of our Conrades got so happy that they praised God with the dance. Quite a number of War Cry are sold in saloons Saturday nights. Mrs. Phillips is better.—Timbert.

AN OLD WARRIOR GONE.

C.O.'s—Adjutant Clark, War Cry, 333.
VICTORIA, B. C.—Since last report, two souls have come out for Salvation. Adjutant Clark has arranged for a special meeting every Thursday night, led by various local lights. Last week Benjamin Reilly led a musical and literary meeting, and this week the Sergeant-Judge, Mrs. and Sister A. Porter, a Musical Meeting. The next on the list is a War Cry Demonstration. Our crowds are improving and we pray that are long many of them shall come to Jesus.

Death has slain taken one who once fought in our ranks, both as Officer and Soldier, ex-Captain Barker, who returned home from Toronto in very poor health over a year ago, and now gone home with her Savior. Her many Toronto friends will, we are sure, join their Victorian Conrades in praying that God will strengthen and comfort the bereaved ones.—A. E. R.

The Morning Glory Gold Mining Company.

of Vernon, has donated one hundred shares of their stock to the Victoria Rescue Home.

Then great Commander-in-Chief, if all the mean, cowardly runaways, that for one petty excuse or another have within our small knowledge forsaken their blessed inner and left Thy poor struggling troops bleeding in the breach, had been doomed to summary punishment, what a doleful hurrying into eternity there would have been! No, He delighteth in mercy.

Some have returned and been forgiven, and since done valiantly. Others are waiting about the earth, and concerning them and their reward they have raved, and the hunting memories of the past, we say nothing, but pass on.

Oh, this Queen of Grace, ENDURING GRACE—the scarcest grace of all. I have met during my short pilgrimage with an abundance of all other kinds of grace, any kind that can be named, and many kinds that are nameless, but of this holding on grace, this staying power, this proper kind of final perseverance, this enduring to the end, I must confess that I have not found it very common! And yet it is the true soldier's grace, carrying in its bosom all other graces, or, rather, carrying forward all other graces to perfection and paradise. And what is it but the willingness the capacity to SUFFER, the acceptance of the agony and the crucifixion as the only road for the true soldier to resurrection and to certain and triumphant entry into heaven?

For soldiers of Jesus Christ who know not only how to live and how to fight, but how to die, are invincible.

AND THE LAST MARK OF A GOOD SOLDIER THAT WE NOTICE IS THAT HE IS
VICTORIOUS.

Honey Social and Soul Saving.

D. O. Cameron Talks of His Tour in West Toronto District.

BRAMPTON.—Captain O'Neil and wife are getting on well here, and souls are getting saved. Had a nice meeting here and one soul. There are some recruits to be enrolled at my next visit.

ORANGEVILLE.—I had a nice meeting with the Soldiers here, and some dear Conrades, you shall see better days in Orangeville yet. God is with you and He will not fail you.

FEVERSHAM.—My Conrades had been looking forward for some time for the opening of their new barracks. My first meeting was a happy one; Sunday morning holiness meeting was a heart-searching time. God came very near. Afternoon and night the presence of God was felt, and after a long and well-fought battle ONE SOUL came to God.

Monday night a honey social and a musical meeting, which was a good success. My Conrade here has one of the brightest and most cheerful barracks I have been in. Well done, Feverham!

OWEN SOUND.—I spent Saturday and Sunday here and had good crowds and good meetings. ONE SOUL came to God also; enrolled one recruit, and commissioned the Local Officers. There are several more recruits to be enrolled here at my next visit. Captain Brown and Lieutenant Charlton are getting on well here and souls are getting saved.

CHESELEY.—I spent two nights here; had good times and commissioned the Local Officers. This Corps is in good condition. Captain has worked hard and has seen souls saved.

CAPTAIN PRAEST has just taken charge of Warton, and is full of faith for victory. I had a nice meeting the night I was there. All around the District things are looking bright.

H. Cameron, D. O.

What can we say? that they are orthodox, learned, theological, ornamental?

say anything and everything, but don't call them soldiers, for without excuse and self-consideration of health, or limb, or life, true soldiers fight, live to fight, love to fight, love the thickest of the fight, and die in the midst of it.

VI. ANOTHER MARK OF A GOOD SOLDIER IS THAT HE ENDURES HARDSHIP.

I suppose the most possible form of soldiers would be men who, from their appearance and capacity and antecedents, led their officers to rely upon them for the discharge of difficult and important duties, but who in the hour of difficulty gave way, and so brought about disaster and defeat. And so, on the contrary, I suppose the higher form of soldiers or of servants of God or man of any other name, are those of whom it can be said boldly and truly, they can suffer, they can die, but they cannot flinch; they will not yield.

One of the most despicable terms in our very expressive language, branding whoever may be so bitterly unfortunate as to deserve it with a nameless, an infinite contempt, is that of "Deserter." It is one who from considerations of care, or pleasure, or gain, or from cowardly fear of suffering, or death, or any or all other considerations, runs away from comrades in the hour of danger, and leaves the war to take its chance. Such cowardly, self-serving people, bent on taking care of their own skin, are not only thus despicable, but if their desertion takes place in the presence of the enemy, they are, if caught, to be forthwith shot.

WANTED—A FISHER.



"No sin shall enter Heaven."—"If what he says is true, I'm a lost man."

(1) Denare of the fortifications of indifference, carelessness, excuses, arguments and other excuses behind which sinners hide. Don't let them drive you off, but press through and overcome them.

(2) Hardening of heart, driving away of conviction, etc.

(3) God's true Soldiers are always on duty. Don't compromise with the devil, for the wreck of the world came through compromise.

(4) Soldiers should have become by this date fully equipped for the battle, and in attacking the forces of darkness be found in the ranks of desperados for God!

(5) Remember "the Kingdom of God suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force." These sort "goeth not out but by prayer and fasting."

Call out to God! Exercise faith! Work hard!

(6) Storm the heights by artillery fire; bring up the rocket apparatus, and get it into action against the enemy. This will prove an effective plan to drive out the rebels.

(7) Violation of Sunday's convicts. Hold cottage meetings.

(8) Jesus is as fond of blessing and saying in the kitchens and parlors, and fishermen's huts, as when His own dear feet sought the sick and weary in their own homes.

(9) When God fed the Israelites. Heaven rained fresh manna for every day. God has fresh grace with which to strengthen the Soldiers of the Cross daily. Don't go on with old supplies.

(10) Open-air and meeting. Try and get some one saved.

(11) Don't fail to use a good opportunity to the best advantage because it comes often. This is usually the best night in the week for audiences.

(12) Holiness meetings.

(13) Grumbled, Heart-Backsliders, Faith-Hearts, etc., people with a Mere Profession.

(14) Holiness meetings.

(15) Grudges, Backsliders, etc.

(16) Soling War Cry.

(17) Knee-drill.

(18) Open-air.

(19) Good Free-and-Easy and try to get sinners into the Fountain. Pray specially for Sunday meetings.

(20) Great general engagements exactly on the same lines as Sunday night.

(21) Parade of Hospital Service Corps, and Inspection of Troops. An additional supply will be served out, and arms will be inspected.

(22) Weak, invalid or wounded troops will be almost useless for active fighting. Every Soldier not in fighting trim, should receive medical treatment at the (23) Garrison Hospital. The best treatment in these cases, is washing the wounds in Calvary's Fountain, or burning out the bad flesh of old wounds by fire, (the Holy Ghost). Under this treatment the Great Physician will soon bring them to health, and the Balm of Gilead will restore them to order. This treatment should be followed up by plenty of exercise in carrying (25) despatches, doing (26) morning glories, and (27) light skirmishing. They will then soon be fit for active service again.

(28) Good Free-and-Easy and try to get sinners into the Fountain. Pray specially for Sunday meetings.

(29) Skirmishing and advance preparation to the general engagement to take place on the 14th March.

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(72) Skirmishing and advance preparation to the general engagement to take place on the 14th March.

(73) Skirmishing and advance preparation to the general engagement to take place on the 14th March.

Those Upon Whom The Sorrow Fell.

A CHAT WITH AN OLD INDIAN
OFFICER.

"YOU BIBE," we explained, "everybody doesn't know about India as you do—in fact, there are hosts of people who are not acquainted at all with the kind of people upon whom this plague and famine has fallen. Do you think you could tell us something about them that would help to bring them nearer?"

Adjutant Burditt the Officer addressed, thought he could—we were well qualified to do so by seven years' service in that sunny land now so shadowed, during which he had lived and worked in some of the districts most stricken.

"Yes, the famine is a calamitous thing," he assented, "you see, nearly the whole population is dependent upon the land; their only hope is the harvest, and if the crops fail, there is nothing else for them to turn to. Starvation must be the result, for even a bare existence by begging is well-nigh impossible when the privation is so universal."

"No work and no food—dreadful! But are they always poor?"

"Always," was the answer, "crowds of people in the villages of India have as a regular thing only one meal a day. In one place where I was stationed, when there was no so-called famine on, the people have come to our hut door and begged to be given the water in which our rice was boiled."

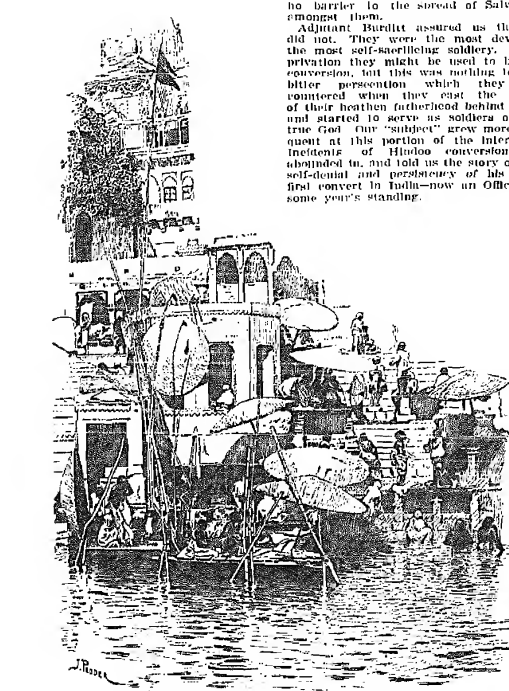
"They will not have many home comforts?" we inquired.

"Their houses are bare, save for the cooking utensils, and now and then a mat. The pots and plates are made of brass, and they keep them soiled to brilliancy. They are quite the ornaments of their dark little huts."

We almost shuddered. "How awful these bright plates must have looked as they starved to death in the famine!" we exclaimed.

"The famine has come at a bad time of the year, too," went on the Adjutant.

"The Indian winter is very trying in many parts of the country. Though the sun still retains a great deal of its fierceness during the day, the nights are damp and piercingly cold. While the bitter wind howls round the little mud huts, the poor natives lie and shiver within. They wrap around them their thin chudhars, and use their turban as a pillow. Of course this is all right on the hot nights. I have often slept the same myself, and once on a roomy mat, instead of the turban pillow, I used a hundy stone."



A Corner on the River Ganges, India.



A Street Scene in Bombay, India.

"Like Jacob," we interrupted—"but what must be the sufferings of such sleeping arrangements in the nights of chill?"

"Very painful! They have no money to keep extra clothes for the colder months, so must shiver in their thin muslins. Of course they have been used to a life of privation for generations, but when first little and then no food is obtainable, you can imagine the added nature of the suffering."

"How is it that such a state of continual distress is permitted?" we asked. "Largely because it is not known. The native Government officials in many of the villages are most unscrupulous and keep back the real state of things from the knowledge of the European Government."

"This plague must be a fearful addition to the sufferings of the famine."

"It is a terrible scourge," said the Adjutant, "and attacking the people when they are already weakened by loss of food. It carries them off by hundreds. In Indian papers tell us that the hospitals are like dead houses, for nearly all the patients are hopeless. In one week alone over one thousand three hundred died through its effects in Bombay. It spreads the faster owing to the difficulty with which the people understand the necessity for isolation. Why, just before I left India, I was asked by a native mother to lay her hand of blessing upon the forehead of her child dying of small-pox. Whatever precautions are taken, this plague and famine must be a terrible calamity to India's millions."

"It might have been out of the province of the purpose of the interview, but we could not help remarking that we supposed that poverty and suffering proved no barrier to the spread of Salvation amongst them."

Adjutant Burditt assured us that it did not. They were the most devoted, the most self-sacrificing soldiers. Some privation they might be used to before conversion, but this was nothing to the bitter persecution which they encountered when they cast the belief of their heathen fatherland behind them and started to serve as soldiers of the true God. Our "subject" grew more eloquent at this portion of the interview. Incidents of Hindu conversion he dwelt upon, and told us the story of the self-sacrificing and generosity of his very first convert in India—now an Officer of some years' standing.

How they fight and pray, in the full regalia of a very thin but very cheap and very red uniform jacket, which we manage to supply them for about eight cents each, would take us too long to tell. But then, what might not be told of the nobilities stretching before our eyes as it is unfolded in the darkest corners of Indian villages, where amid their poverty and frugal life, hundreds of dusky hearts are washed to whiteness and hundreds of simple lives are laid unreservedly at the foot of the Cross and the "Colors" to be followed by the 2000 hand of our God upon those efforts by the transformation of hundreds, nay, thousands more.

But what has all this to do with an interview on the social propriety of Indian villages? Nothing or—Everything! A. L. P.

That good man and staunch Army friend, Mr. Bell, of St. John's, Nfld., blessed the "Starvation Case" by a short visit a few days ago.

OUR WITNESS BOX.

"With the heart man belittled unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation."

GEORGE BRADLEY

Testifies in the Toronto Temple—Captain Turpin, a Headquarters Stenographer, takes it down for the War Cry.

I AM GLAD I'M SAVED!

One time I thought that I should be saved after I was dead and buried.

About this time I saw the Salvation Army. They appeared to me to be very faithful in their ways, and far below my sphere.

I was struck by an announcement that the Salvation Army was going to lay Siege to Yorkville, and the first shot would be fired at the devil at 2:29 Sunday afternoon. This roused my curiosity, and sharp on time I was at the corner of Bloor and Yonge, where the battle was to commence.

Soon the "Troops" appeared on the scene, led on by ADJUTANT MANTON, and it was a sight, considerably more than my poor nerves could stand.

Soon after this I went to the meetings. God took hold of me and showed me I was a sinner, and on that Sunday evening I felt so bad in the meeting I got up to go out, when the Captain called out to me to come back and get saved.

Turning sharply around, I told him it was none of his business, and started out, but I heard him tell the Soldiers that I should be back again, and they must laugh at my faith.

I had not gone very far when I was struck unconscious, and on regaining my senses I made up my mind to go back to the hall.

When I arrived at the door, the door-keeper thought I had better not come in, but I told him I must, and soon as I got in the Captain called out, "He's come back."

After a little I yielded up to the striving of God's Spirit and sat beautifully saved. I started for home singing and dancing for joy, when a policeman called out to me, "What's up, Bradley?"

"Oh, bless the Lord I am saved!" I started right off to preach my first sermon, and kept it up until some few years ago, when I allowed my soul to get cold and fell back. But I have proved that He is willing to restore to those that seek the joy and peace of their first love. Praise God!

COURT-MARTIALED

For "Praying to General Booth," by
the King's Own Hussars.

SAYS PHELPS COTTRILL in "Under the Colors," Official Organ of the Salvation Army Naval and Military Leagues.

A few years ago, Clubs were in vogue, each called Hoarding Clubs, each member of the club paying more than half his week's pay to enable them to drink every night during the week their fill. Now, one of these clubs existed in my room for a considerable time (two years). At this particular time I was what is termed a Rookery (recruit), so therefore was not in possession of a P.P. (permanent pass), so it was necessary for me to be in Barracks about 6:20 p.m., at which time "knock out" was sounded with the hammer in the entrance. Now, the business of this club, as you will see, was to knock Salvation and General Booth out of me. I was particular to say my prayers at 2:45 before going to bed the first night. I knelt down to pray, and the first moment I bent my knees I felt a grip from behind me. It was one of the finest built men in the club, who very soon carried me into an open blanket and called upon the club's president to read out my crime, which he did quite willingly.

"The R. O. P. Cottrill, 3rd K. O. Hussars, is charged with—"

"1st. Absenting himself without leave from the club."

"2nd. Refusing to comply with an order given by senior soldier to attend court."

"3rd. Found in his barrack-room praying to General Booth."

"4th. Refusing to discontinue the above praying."

TRIAL.

"The Judge. The Court finds the prisoner No. 305 P. O. C. P. C."

GUILTY.

SENTENCE.

"The Court sentences the prisoner No. 305 P. O. C. P. C. to be released all over with chrome yellow and pipe clay the two mixed up together make a green paint; also to be shaven in twelve times as high as the ceiling. If then, when, to be strapped in bed until 5 a.m. next morning. After which he will be taken to the horse-draw and washed all over. After this he may be released and watched."

Then came the chair and shears of these men during work hours. At night, although I did not feel very bright, bold, yet I could see Jesus smiling on me, seeing this had been done for His sake.

In the evening I went to the S. A. Meeting in Dublin—went for a big blessing, and received more than I went for. Returned to my Barracks at 9:45, made preparations for bed, prayed to God to help me, and without intrusion, all went quiet until "lights out" sounded, and then, just as I was dozing off, I felt something was attached to my belt, which, after a close inspection, proved to be several long lead straps knotted together. Just as I was about to unfasten the straps, several men had made their way to my bed and turned the feet up-side down, leaving me in the dark with my bed and bedclothes as stated.

I sat my bed nearly in position again, and ventured to get under the clothes once more, when I again felt my bed straps, and a small man in a nightgown came to my assistance, and I was left to sleep in the centre of this large room.

Now these very same men, when sober, would do me any kindness in their power. God helped me very much through all, and from that time, when they saw my determination to be true to God and the Salvation Army, my course was much smoother.

God has kept me on as a Salvationist since that time until my regiment moved to Aldershot.

PTE. PHELPS COTTRILL,
3rd King's Own Hussars.

SELF-DENIAL ECHOES.

Amherst, N. S., report of \$12.00 should have been \$10 over last year's figure.

The West Ontario Province's total is \$4,075.25, an increase of \$627.17 over last year's total.

Whitby bravely raised \$44.85. The Central Ontario Province humbly begs your pardon for omitting this in their R. D. notes in a recent Cry.

Later reports from British Columbia gives Victoria's total \$400, Vancouver \$23.50, and Nanaimo \$83. The total for the Pacific Province totals up to \$503.50.

The familiar correspondent at Guelph reports the horse sale from East Ontario about Mrs. Mitchell's horse deal. The horse was not sold for five dollars; it was disposed of otherwise.



ATTAIN ST...
at Lisbon,
the Editor, statu...
"We have had a...
in Lisbon here. W...
the work here abo...
that, and have ha...
We have one dou...
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the family excheq...
He went farming...
thing of that, ch...
trade, and worked...
for a while, when...
to blacksmithing...
his permanent occ...
his first standing...
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he received. He t...
to another, provi...
young man has d...
gathers no more.

Presently he got...
smuggling gang at...
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United States and...
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when some distur...
out, known as th...
they were about t...
Chapman, prop...
mattered cars, b...
guards on duty. I...
that Captain S. K...
drilled his men p...
to do in case of s...

What Comes Ther...
Tyler answered "I...
ordered to come u...
time Captain S. h...
the water and ca...
to the wharf, whe...
next morning, wh...
on promising to h...
After this, he co...
where he found a...
sawed in the Sou...
worked for him for...
and then made for...
for his uncle, he...
time in his life to...
ward. About this...
he would like a s...
went to Salem, a...
down to a man wh...
ships lay moored...
on the "St. Paul,"...
trace his steps to...
that purpose. On...
an old friend, a...
him of a dream h...
cession. He said...
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saves, and that not...
her afterwards.

Little afraid, and...
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Salem. Shortly a...
pers recorded the...
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often thanked G...
saying his life.

It was here that...
He got work in...
with his wife. I...
railroad for some...
so delicate in mo...
where his wife d...
After taking a v...
to San Francisco...
like to try mining

He went to the...
He arrived there...
the way. In pro...
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he had, Tyler...
best out more gold...
he could dig with...
their journeyings...
they came out...
of early richly

COURT-MARTIALED

For "Praying to General Booth," by the King's Own Hussars.

SAYS PHILIPS COTTRILL in "Under the Colors," Official Organ of the Salvation Army Naval and Military League:

A few years ago, "Club" were in cabaret called "Hoodlum Club," which member of the club paying more than half his week's pay to enable them to drink every night during the week their ill. Now, one of these clubs existed in my room for a considerable time (two years). At this particular time I was what is termed a "hooky" (drunk), so therefore was not in possession of a P.P. (permanent pass), so it was necessary for me to be in barracks about 3.30 p.m., at which time "knock out" was sounded with the hammer in the canteen. Now, the business of this club, as you will see, was to knock Salvation and General Booth out of me. I was particularly to say my prayers at 9.45 before going to bed the first night. I knock down to pray, and the first moment I went my knees I felt a kick from behind me. It was one of the finest built men in the club, who very soon carried me into an open hall and carried upon the club's president to read out my crime, which he did quite willingly.

"Pte. P. C. P. Cottrill, 3rd K. O. Hussars," was charged with—
"1st. Absenting himself without leave from the canteen."
"2nd. Refusing to comply with an order given by senior soldier to attend canteen."
"3rd. Found in his barrack-room praying to General Booth."
"4th. Refusing to discontinue the above praying."

TRIAL.
"Finding: The Court finds the prisoner No. 325 Pte. C. P. C."

SENTENCE.
"The Court sentences the prisoner No. 325 Pte. C. P. C. to be colored all over with chrome yellow and pipe clay (the two mixed up together make a green paint); also to be shaken up twice (three times) in the morning. If I am quiet, to be strapped in bed until 5 a.m. next morning. After which he will be taken to the horse-trough and washed all over. After this he may be released and watched."

"Then came the chair and sweepers of those men during work hours. At night, although I did not feel very bright bodily, yet I could see Jesus smiling on me, seeing this had been done for His sake. In the evening I went to the S. A. Meeting in Dublin—went for a big blessing, and received more than I went for. Returned to the barracks at 9.15, made preparations for bed, prayed to God to help me, without intrusion. All went quiet until "lights out" sounded, and then, just as I was dozing off, I felt something was attached to my bed, which, after a close inspection, proved to be the long black strap buckled together. Just as I was about to unfasten the strap, several men had made their way to my bed and turned the bed upside down, leaving me in the dark with my bed and bedclothes as situated."

I got my bed nearly into position again, and ventured to get up to see what was once more, when I again felt my bed travelling at a snail's gait. Again I prayed God to help me, "Thou art His Name." He came to my assistance, and I was left to sleep in the centre of this large room. Now these very same men, when asleep, would do me any kindness in their power. God helped me very much through all, and from that time, when they saw my determination to be true to God and the Salvation Army, my course was much easier. God has kept me on as a Salvationist since that time until my regiment moved to Aldershot."

PTE. PHILIPS COTTRILL.
3rd King's Own Hussars.

SELF-DENIAL ECHOES.

Amherst, N. S. report of \$10.00 should have been \$10.00 over last year's figure.

The West Ontario Province's total is \$4,553.35, an increase of \$10.77 over last year's total.

Whitby bravely raised \$44.55. The Central Ontario Province humbly begs your pardon for omitting this in their S. D. notes in a recent Cry.

Later reports from British Columbia give Victoria's total \$400. Vancouver \$251.50, and Nanaimo \$35. The total for the Pacific Province totals up to \$2,500.00.

The regular correspondent at Ganungu corrects the report from East Ontario about Mrs. Mitchell's horse deal. The horse was not sold for five dollars; it was disposed of otherwise.



TOOD BY THE CANNON'S MOUTH.

Leonard Tyler, Soldier of the Rebellion, Finds Salvation at Eighty-Two—Leonard wants to Meet His Old Chums in the "Great Beyond."

CAPTAIN STOKES and Lieutenant J. Tongue, Dundee Officers at Lisbon, North Dakota, writing the Editor, state:

"We have had a wonderful conversion in Lisbon here. We have only opened up the work here about three weeks, hardly that, and have had 16 souls. Hallelujah! We have one dear old man, a veteran of the war, far from a sketch of his life enclosed. We are convinced it will do untold good. Funny EIGHTY-TWO! YEAH OF SIN, and NOW A SALVATION! Frank God! There are so many of the old soldiers of the rebellion here in North Dakota that the publication of this story will no doubt reach many, many hearts, and result in their conversion."

Leonard Tyler was born in North Andover, Essex County, Mass., U. S. A., in the year 1815. His father was a shoemaker, and having a large family to support, Leonard, as soon as possible, had to put forth his young endeavors to keep the family exchequer from getting empty. He went farming for short time, but tired of that, chose shoemaking as a trade, and worked successfully at that for a while, when he turned his attention to blacksmithing, which he adopted as his permanent occupation. After he left his first situation he attended school for one winter, which was all the education he received. He travelled from one place to another, proving, as many another young man has done, that a rolling stone gathers no moss.

"Presently he got into business with a smuggling gang and fitted out a boat to engage in the unlawful trade between the United States and Canada. He continued in this business for about twelve months, when some disturbances began to break out, known as the "Frisco" War. As they were about to go into the port of Chippewa, propelling their craft with muffled oars, they were challenged by guards on duty. It must be remembered that Captain S., leader of the crew, had drilled his men pretty well in what to do in case of surprise like this."

"Who Comes There?" the Cry Rang Out. Tyler answered "Friend," and they were ordered to come up to the wharf. By this time Captain S. had lowered himself into the water and escaped. They came up to the wharf, where they were held until next morning, when they were released on promising to leave Canada. After this, he got as far as Chippewa, where he found an uncle who was engaged in the Southern liquor trade. He worked for him for some twelve months, and then made for home. While working for his uncle, he managed for the first time in his life to get drunk. Poor Leonard! About this time he began to think he would like a new life, so of "30 went to Salem, and one morning went down to the wharf, where all the big ships lay moored. He decided to climb on the "St. Paul," and so began to retrace his steps to the Agent's office for that purpose. On his way there he met an old friend, a blacksmith, who told him of a dream he had had twice in succession. He said that he had dreamed about that very ship, "St. Paul," that she had been lost in a typhoon in the China seas, and that nothing was ever heard of her afterwards. This made Leonard a little afraid, and eventually his friend managed to persuade him to go into the blacksmithing business with him at South Boston. Shortly after he started the papers recorded the loss of the "St. Paul" in the China Seas, and he says he has often thanked God for interfering and saving his life.

It was here that he was married. He got work in Boston, and lived there with his wife. He worked here on the railroad for some time, but his wife was so delicate he moved once more to Salem, where his wife died. After taking a voyage from New York to San Francisco, he thought he would like to try mining, so went to

No Want to the Northern Diggins.
He arrived there with a chum he met on the way. In prospecting and searching for about two weeks, with no result, they decided to go where there was some work to be had, Tyler believing that he could beat out more gold with his hammer than he could dig with his pick. However, in their journeyings over the mountains, they came upon some blizzards, and lost out of curiosity they examined them more

closely and found that it said on them, "Three miles to Scott's Ditch." After a consultation they decided to go to Scott's Ditch, and see what was there. So they pressed on. Arrived there, they found men cutting trees for a dam across the stream for the purpose of supplying the miners below with more water. The miners invited them to supper, and they camped with them that night. Next day Leonard hired with the foreman at \$3 a month, his partner concluding to push on to Sacramento. He worked in digging for some time, when he went as blazer with increased salary. His work here being finished, he started back to "Frisco," and pushed on to New York. He struggled on for some time

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LEONARD TYLER, Converted at Lisbon, on February 10th, 1897, after living for 82 years in sin, and spending thousands of dollars in self-prosecution.

in this and other cities, until he found himself in Jamestown. Here he followed his business of blacksmithing, keeping himself posted on the rebellion, which had commenced at this time. He stuck at the forge, until he could stand it no longer, and then off came the apron, down went the hammer and tongs, and into a bucket of soap and water he plunged, making himself as spruce as possible. Then he

Presented Himself to the Recruiting Officer.

was accepted and served in the 42nd Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers during the war. After the war he went home and was an invalid for two months, not able to do a stroke of work. When able to get around he purchased a farm and went to work on it. Here his second wife died, and poor Tyler was distressed, not knowing which way to turn for succor and help to bring up and rear his young family, so he put them out into different families to be taken care of.

After that he went to sea, and sailed one or two voyages, and then came back to Jamestown. He applied for a pension here, and the Government allowed it. Then he came to Lisbon, N. D., and lived with his eldest daughter, with whom he resides at the present time. In November, 1892, he had a stroke of paralysis, which partially destroyed his memory, hearing and also speech.

Now, after his eventful eighty-two years of sin and sorrow, and hard times, he has found Jesus. If he had only known of Jesus long ago, how different his life might have been. But he praises

God now at almost the close of his life, for having mercy upon him so long, and permitting him at last to know the joy and peace of a clean heart.

This story of his conversion is very simple. His granddaughter came to Jesus; in fact, was the first Army convert in Lisbon, and by her help he was enabled to see more clearly the wonderful love of Jesus. The next day after her conversion, the Captain took him some War Cry he had promised, and while visiting him was able to point him to the blessed Saviour. Hallelujah!

Eighty-Two Years of Sin
placed behind his back! To-day he loves Jesus with all his heart, and his one determination is to be a true follower of the lowly Jesus. He has been the means of pointing other souls to Jesus since he came himself.

After training his guns and using his strength in fighting the enemy of his country, he has now managed, in the strength of Jehovah to bring them to bear on the forts of Darkness. His shots have taken effect, and the strongholds of Sin and the Devil are being torn down. He says he has stood by the cannon's mouth and braved the fire from the guns of the enemy, but this Christian light is THE FIGHT OF HIS LIFE. Already he has brought one dear girl to Christ, although it is impossible for him to get out to meetings of any kind.

He is the oldest soldier of the Rebellion in Lisbon, and wishes all his brother warriors and old comrades of the war to join him in turning their guns on the ramparts of hell and devilishness. He

was our next stopping place. Found great preparations had been made. Hand-rend supper had been provided. Nice crowd gathered. We were reinforced by the District Officer from New Glasgow. Adjutant McMillan, and Messrs. Bond and Corps. The Officers, Captain Macdonald and Lieutenant Young, are hard-working and plodding, and God will reward them for their faithfulness.

Truro.
We found Captains Newell and Wilson looking forward to our visit with great eagerness, advertising and announcing it well. Nice congregations. Good meeting. Unfortunately no souls were saved. Truro is a splendid opportunity. We have had trouble there, but we are hoping yet to have better times in the place.

Sussex.
Had a good time at Sussex. Nice congregation. Great excitement. God came and blessed us. Captain Lamont is all alone, yet not alone, for God is with him. He holds the reins.

St. John I.
In company with Mr. Purnie and family and Captain Whittaker, with her bunio. Pretty good time. Collections doubled. Congregations increased, and we believe soldiers and people blessed and helped. Captain Brehaut and Lieutenant Fancey are plodding along, and God is blessing them. Bertie and Myrtle Purnie sing a duet, and Ernest sing with his parents "Ere the sun goes down." The Chancellor and Candler spent the Sabbath at the home, where Captain McLean and Lieutenant Bell are holding the fort.

God is prospering us throughout the Province. At Fairview and Kenville, where for a time things have been very hard, Officers report souls, great conviction. Right at the latter place have sought Salvation. More anon.

Yours plodding on.
J. B. PROCTOR,
Provincial Officer.

A MOVE ON.
C.O.'s—Captains S. McDonald, J. A. J. Rogers, 180 War Cry.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—We are moving onward at this Corps. Have had a visit from Captain Steeper. Nine souls were saved and two sanctified in the week-end meetings. Everybody in for Victory. 7.

SEVENTY SINNERS SAVED.
C.O.'s—English and Mrs. Edwards, 180 War Cry.

FREDERICTON.—Seventy souls have sought Salvation, and thirty recruits added to the roll during the last three months. Our meetings are well attended and the interest very good all round.

KNEE-DRILLS ON THE RISE.
C.O.'s—Adjutant Creighton, 180 War Cry.

HALIFAX I.—The Lord is helping us to go on to victory. Sunday morning knee-drills are on the rise. Six souls since last report—Secretary Cashin.

ALRIGHT, SEND US A ROOSTER.
C.O.'s—English Hendricks, 180 War Cry.

CHAILLTOWN.—Self-Denial! Thoroughly War Cry. We didn't observe the rooster at the head of our space. If you're roster of roosters, we'll send you one. Burroughs of Local Officers last week—17 of them, and more to follow. Treasurer, Secretary, Special Correspondent, Junior Sergeant War Cry, Aide, and Doorkeepers are in the number. English Hendricks has visited Windsor and Summerside. God bless the English May Day!

Some things we are waiting expectantly for:
The Cape War Cry.
Visit from Major and Mrs. Purnie.
100 extra copies of "Sin Chalk River," and more souls in the Fountain. There now, don't select this, and I'll tell you the rest next time—H.

GLACE BAY.
Sunday was spent here. Very good

known that in the strength got from above they will gain the day. Otherwise, he says, he can have no hope of greeting them in the great beyond.

EASTERN PROVINCE.
P. O. and Chancellor Visit Cape Breton.
Large Meeting in Royal Albert Hall, North Sydney—Souls Saved.

PORT ARTHUR, Friday, March 19.
WINNIPEG, Sunday and Monday, March
21 and 22.
FARGO, Wednesday, March 24.
JAMESTOWN, Thursday, March 25
BUTTE, Sunday and Monday, March 28
and 29.
HELENA, Wednesday, March 31.
MISSOULA, Thursday, April 1.
SPOKANE, Sunday and Monday, April 4
and 5.
VICTORIA, Thursday, April 3.
VANCOUVER, Sunday and Monday, April
11 and 12.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

AWAKE!

(Feb. 28 to April 28 THE SIEGE-Feb.
28 to April 28.)

OUR Frontispiece preaches its own sermon on its face. Christianity, as introduced into the world by its Divine Author, outshines all other systems of religion; the light which is the flicker of the old-fashioned rush-light, but that Divine Light, as seen to-day by the world, is dimmed and blurred by the steep-downed medium through which it struggles to reach a perishing race. The Church of Christ is the most beautiful thing on earth. She has, in a sense, already saved the world. Without her, chaos would have reigned, and the race become half beast! half fiend, but she is asleep! ASLEEP! ASLEEP!!! and amongst the peoples of her greatest triumphs, where her beams shone the

Think God who can awake, and if she will can sweep the crying enemies of an overgrown Selfhood from off the face of the earth. Her Lord came to save the world: she is to blame that He has been thwarted in His most loving purpose. Let the nations be awake—AD-VANCE! Let the Salvation Army be enlisted of God to APOSTLESHIP amongst the nations in this nineteenth century—AWAKE!!! Let the Soldiers of the Salvation Army in this Territory—especially furnished during the two months' campaign—be awake, so that no angel might envy—AWAKE!!! Let no man carry such a CHARGE, such a SWEEP, such a CAPTURE, such a SHOUT, such a VICTORY, such a GIVING GLORY TO GOD as has not been known for many a day. On! On! On! On! Holy and beautiful, and good to the earth, the full VICTORY, and finally to the REIGNING WITH HIM IN GLORY.

(The Siege, February 28th to April 28th.)

Ottawa. Month ending Friday, Nov. 27, 1896.

1. What Hospitals have you visited this month? *4 Hospitals, 4 Homes, 4 Orphans.*
2. What Prisons have you visited this month? *2.*
3. How many Meetings have you led?..... Helped in?.....
4. " People did you Read to? *132. I read to every person who is willing to hear.*
5. How many people did you Pray with? *143. I pray aloud to all who allow me.*
6. How many people did you Talk to? *108. People on my way to the Homes who are in trouble or pain.*
7. How many times did you visit the Police Court?.....
8. " Prisoners sent to S. A.?.....
9. " Ex-Prisoners' Homes visited? *2. I read and pray.*
10. " Discharged Prisoners met?.....
11. " Meetings have you attended in connection with the League of Mercy?.....
12. How many Souls professed to get Saved? *3,—2 in the Hospital, 1 Home (since died).*
13. How many Letters have you written for Prisoners or Patients? *7.*
14. " Women have you Helped? *2.*
15. " " found Situations for?.....
16. " War Crys received? *146.*
17. " " given away?..... In Hospitals?..... In Prisons?..... *I give the Crys to all who will read them.*
18. How much Money Collected for War Crys? *Not any—a collection is taken in the Barracks.*

REMARKS.

I am 58 years old, and in a situation. I go two afternoons every week to the Hospital, Orphans' Home, and Aged Women's Home. They are so pleased to see me and have the Cry. I have to pay my own car fare, or walk nearly four miles. I sell War Cry and help all I can in my Saviour's work. He has done great things for me. I am sweetly saved and trusting Him all the time. I have a diary of my work. I can send you accurate every month.

THE LEAGUE OF MERCY

God bless our Mercy Leaguers. Look at the accompanying testimonial of a month's work by one of the ranks and file of this Army, and you will thank God with us for the blessed work which is being done by this branch of the Social Wing. In no less than twenty-eight cities and towns do our precious Comrades, Soldiers, as well as Officers, brighten and bless the lives of the sick, sorrowing and suffering by their weekly visits, and a present of the War Cry, while those who linger on beds of infirmity or suffer from the constant attacks of rheumatism, appreciate the blessing and joy of the League of Mercy visitors, and the gift of the War Cry.

effort with two of his own disciples (John 1:35-37). "And looking upon Jesus as He walked, he said to his two companions, 'Follow me; for I have found the Lamb of God.'" These two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus. They were disciples of John, but now they had become the disciples of Jesus. One of these disciples—who had heard John speak of the Lamb of God—Peter's brother, Andrew, became a disciple of Jesus. Andrew, a servant, the word servant signifying a slave; and he was known as a slave of Jesus, and still later on a **FOUNDER** of Jesus. As such it would be the duty of Andrew to enlist some one else to follow the Christ. "And this principle (verse 4) 'who findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him,

'WE HAVE FOUND THE MESSIAS,'
which is, being interpreted, the Christ: and he brought him to Jesus." Andrew began among his own household—began

At What? The Siege.

BY COLONEL JACOBS.

THE SIEGE OF THE LOST TO every soldier of the Salvation Army, should mean individual effort, the principle of reproduction carried into practice, the training of officers and Soldiers, every possible effort to be made to bring every one of Christ's present followers into active service. This may appear far from the ideal, but it is the only way to make the Campaign, which have been supplied to each Officer, are, without a doubt, new, and have been brought forth to the world, and to the Church, as a thought-out and earnest toll of the Field Commissioner. The principles of the Siege are not new. This was Christ's own idea, and it is the only way to make disciples of all nations. It was practiced by the discipline when Jesus was

We find in the first chapter of the Gospel by St. John, that Jesus comes to John, and John in his turn bears record of Jesus. John then puts forth individual

at home and in these two months **SIEGE OF THE LOST**, every Soldier should begin first at home, seeking their own souls, and then their fellow men very great Cross—if it is a cross, And took up the cross and brought his burden. It is hardly necessary for me to say that it is about Peter. A reference to his Epistles, his sermon, his prayer, his fast, and his subsequent labors for the Master, is sufficient to convince us that he was a man of great power, making others into Soldiers for his Lord and Master; and so great was the number of his converts, that he was obliged for him to send them small books of what he called the Epistles of Peter, carefully written by him, and containing his character, his conduct, and their warfare.

We also find in the same chapter, (John 14:22) that Philip said unto him, "Lord, I know not what thou sayest, and how low I be!" Philip immediately followed him, and said, "I will go with thee straight away." With others he was numbered as belonging to the despised land, and he was called a Samaritan—true to the principle of every soldier.

MAKING ANOTHER SOLDIER:

he findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him, "We have found Him of whom Moses in the law and the Prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth," and Nathanael came to see Jesus.

If these principles are carried into effect, it will not take long before the world would be brought to God. Suppose, for example, there were only 10,000 soldiers in the Territory, and during the next six months they each made another Soldier, this would make 20,000; then in their turn during the next two months they each made a Soldier, and the work went on, carry out this principle of reproduction. By June, 1896, there would be over five millions of Soldiers made. With all at it, and always at it, this could be accomplished.

The Chief Secretary and Headquarters Staff to the Front.

**Impressive Speaking Splendid Con-
gregations — Powerful Con-
versions.**

In the compulsory and deeply regretted absence of the Field Commissioner, Miss Booth. Colonel Jacobs, assisted by the Staff of the Territorial and Provincial Headquarters, led the day's attack at the Temple, Toronto on Sunday last.

The congregations were excellent, both in numbers and attention at every service. There was much good speaking, praying and singing by those assisting the Colonel, but the main attack was made by the Colonel himself. Bible in hand, he took his stand for God and Truth, pouring such broadsides of Salvation shot and shell into the enemy's ranks as created consternation, and in some cases powerful conversions to Christ. The Temple Soldiers were delighted and the Chief's next appearance will be eagerly looked for. Four persons in the morning and three at night knelt at the penitential throne and cried to God for His Salvation, but very many of those who did not yield were mightily taken hold of by the pointed and powerful truths uttered.

JOHN COMPLIN.

A Temple Soldier, who is a member of some fraternal society, was called to respond to a toast at a meeting recently held. He refused, and was then urged to sing a song, whereupon he sang an Army holiness meeting song, to the amazement and chagrin of the toasters.

If your "last will and testament" is made, and you have not bequeathed any thing to the Salvation Army, you had better change it, and give them a bit of money, to help extend their blessed work of soul and body saving. You will die happier, and Jesus will smile sweeter at you when He sees you entering the pearly gates. Make it in the Commissioner's name.

FIELD COM

A Day of Prolonged and Representational

SUNDAY MORNING.

IT WAS A LOVELY MORN-
The sun shone brightly on
glistening snow; the air
fresh and crisp. Hopes were bright
run high for a day of blessing
vation, and we were not disap-
A good crowd of warriors turned
the morning open-air. It was a
The Staff Band headed the pro-
as we marched through the street
Temple. Inside a large audience
ready gathered, and numbers mo-
rapidly passing into the Jubilee
nearly filling it.

Colonel Jacobs gave out the hymn, and "Let us sing of His love again," went with a swing.

The Commissioner, who had been engaged on important business, nearly midnight on Saturday, arrived at the Hall during the singing of the hymns and was so moved by the ringing voices, and many kind expressions of love and confidence were heard, that he Read prayed that we might be so blessed as we need be, followed by a song which he sang with a new fervor and lift to the hearts of the men in faith. Major Howell then voiced our desire, she petitioned the Throne asking "every branch not bearing fruit" to start anew.

St. Paul, Minn., in speaking of the meetings, said that they were to be a great thawing time, and that we all agreed. Ensign Kennington and the chorus, "Calvary's steps flowing so freely" rang out again.

The Commissioner asked, Bible in hand, an encouraging, said she who could have more "tea-table talk" would like that morning's meeting something like that, where we could about our difficulties and troubles, then bring them to God. Speaking the subject of prayer, the Commissioner said, "I am glad to hear that, because there were many needs, whom she asked, could we turn to Jesus? No heart need hesitate to use its needs and bring them to Him; there is an abundant asking, where is a too hasty turning away because of the smallness of the need," she asked Jesus, "What is truth?" y out of the Judgment Hall here, never was fatal. This is the reason much faith weakens—small coun-

"Can we know the triumph of the Christian's zeal?" cried the Communist.
"Certainly. God is great to answer prayers and supply our needs—but with power and make us strong. His will, but we must walk in the light points out."

"Where are the People who Fight?"

"Are you in the regiments of
"Do you reprove the wrong, or
going with the stream? If no,
shake the slumber from your eyes
yourself. Have you the mind of
Soldier, and have nothing to do
battle?" "We want to do God's
but we are too small—need bigger
God's hours never fail to break
hence. Is great hearts that
great men. Do not cherish a doubt
uncertainty. Controversy makes
nail ruin to scores of souls. God
surrounds a obedient people, certain

The Holy Ghost was working. Tears rolled down many cheeks. Conscience, divinely inspired, rebuked the crowd for their emotional surrender of body, mind and soul. The final appeal was tender, intimate, powerful. At 12:30 a man volunteered to the Penitent-Form, amid shouts of glory. Colonel Jacobs took the man to the Prayer-Meeting: more singing; faith; then a brother and sister came side by side. It was a beautiful scene. Others came to have come. Hymns were sung closed, and two or three singing new songs which had found favor and with increased faith for the men to follow.

Sweeping: Salvation: Successes

IN TORONTO.

FIELD COMMISSIONER MISS BOOTH COMMENCES HER SECOND SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

A Day of Prolonged Triumphs—Scenes of Delight—Soldiery Full of Fight—Magnificent and Representative Congregations—Sympathy, Interest, Enthusiasm Unbounded—Twenty-Two at the Penitent-Form.

SUNDAY MORNING.

IT WAS A LOVELY MORNING! The sun shone brightly upon the gleaming snow; the air was fresh and crisp. Hopes were high—faith ran high for a day of blessing and Salvation, and we were not disappointed. A good crowd of warriors turned up to the morning open-air. It was a good time. The Staff Band headed the procession as we marched through the streets to the Temple. Inside a large audience had already gathered, and numbers more were steadily passing into the Jubilee Hall, nearly filling it.

Colonel Jacobs gave out the opening hymn, and "Let us sing of His love once again," went with a swing.

The Commissioner, who had been closely engaged on important business until nearly midnight on Saturday, entered the Hall during the singing of the opening song, and was heartily received with a ringing volley, and many kind expressions of love and cordiality were heard. Major Reed prayed that we might be made all we need be, followed by a song prayer, which the Commissioner urged all to lift to the heart of God in faith. Mrs. Major Howell then voiced our desires, as she positioned the Throne asking that "every branch not bearing fruit" might be taken away.

Staff-Captain Minnie, in speaking of the meetings, said that they were going to be a great thawing time, to which we all agreed. English Kewling soloed, and the chorus, "Calvary's stream is flowing so freely," rang out again and again.

The Commissioner arose, Bible in hand, and in commencing, said she wished she could have more ten-table talks. She would like that morning's meeting to be something like that, where we could talk about our difficulties and troubles, and then bring them to God. Speaking upon the subject of prayer, the Commissioner remarked that there was much asking because there were many needs, and to whom, she asked, could we turn, but to Jesus? No heart need hesitate to enter up its needs and bring them to Him, there is an abundant asking, where there is a too hasty turning away before the answer is given. The Bible, which he asked Jesus, "What is truth?" yet went out of the Judgment Hall before the answer was given. "This is the reason of so much fatal weakness—small courage and little doing."

"Can we know the triumph of the Apostles' zeal?" cried the Commissioner. "Certainly, God is great to answer our prayers and supply our needs—baptize us with power and make us strong to do His will, but we must walk in the way He points out."

"Where are the People who Fight?"

"Are you in the regiments of God?" "Do you reprove the wrong, or are you going with the stream? If so, but I shake the slumber from your eyes—bestir yourself. Have you the means of being a Soldier, and have nothing to do with the battle?" "We want to do God's work, but we are too small—need bigger hearts. Great hearts never fail to make great deeds. It is great hearts that make great men. Do not cherish uncertainty. Confession makes weak, and ruin to scores of souls. God calls to surrender—to obedience—to certainty."

The Holy Ghost was working. Tears rolled down many cheeks as the Commissioner, divinely inspired, eloquently pleaded with the crowd for unconditional surrender of body, mind and soul. The final appeal was tender, impassioned, powerful. At 12:30 a man volunteered to the Penitent-Form, amid shouts of glory. Colonel Jacobs took the reins of the Prayer-Meeting: more singing—more faith; then a brother and sister knelt side by side. It was a beautiful sight! Others ought to have come. However, the meeting closed, and we went away rejoicing over the three who had found liberty, and with increased faith for the meetings to follow.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

A powerful open-air—swinging march, headed by the Staff Band, preceded the indoor meeting. A splendid audience, thoroughly representative in character, had already gathered, among whom were a number of prominent citizens, heads of ministers and students, who evidenced the greatest sympathy and interest in the whole meeting, especially in the Commissioner's address.

Colonel Jacobs opened the proceedings, and "I've found a Friend in Jesus" was sung with great vigor. Major Howell led in prayer. Then the Commissioner's voice was heard singing one verse of that grand old song, "Will you go?" After Adjutant Poole had prayed, Dot soloed "Climbing up the golden stairs to Glory," the chorus of which was heartily taken up by the crowd, and sung with great enthusiasm. The collection was then taken. The Staff Band played, and then the Commissioner—baptized in hand—sang most touchingly and sweetly that charming song, with the chorus, "Jesus He came to me." The attention was almost breathless. Tears filled many eyes, and

who would come to Him and ask Him. "Oh!" cried she, "poor sinner, backslider—your name take the Master—Jesus—into the Salvation, into the Theatre, and into places of sin—you are at a disadvantage. I can take the Master into my daily life now. He is my all and in all here, and will take me to His Home, where He will be 'at it' all forever there."

She said that no people had stronger claims upon her love and life than had the people of Toronto. Therefore she pleaded for their souls. This she did in pointed, powerful language.

The great audience was visibly moved, and deep was the conviction as she asked the inspired questions: "Where have you laid your joy, or strength, or life, or purity, or virtue?" "Where did you seek refuge, your hope or heaven?" "Come back to God!" No name is given where by men can be saved, but His glorious name.

The Commissioner sat down, and the prayer meeting began. Although none yielded to the invitation to come to the Penitent-Form, scores went away resolved to live better, nobler lives in the future than they had done in the past.



ADJUTANT and MRS. BURDETTE

In charge of the Temple Corps, Toronto. He is at "The No. 1 Corps of the Territory," and she is an old Canadian Officer. Colonel Treasurer was seated by a song she sang, "O! let me drink of Jesus' love."

coursed their way down rugged cheeks. The Commissioner followed, with her Bible reading and address, which was closely listened to with the deepest interest.

It would be useless attempting to put into cold print the burning words that fell from her lips. It really was a wonderful exposition of Bible truth, and a divinely-earnest appeal to that already Holy Ghost-moved audience.

Her Theme was Jesus—His Love

His sympathy—His power. She remarked that many sorrows and calamities overtook us, because Christ was not in the life. She described in thrilling language the many things that people allow to destroy their minds, to the damage of their souls. No use weeping over lost treasures—go to the Cross. That is the place where relief and comfort are to be found. She told the story of how a man asked her to pray for him, and when the Commissioner asked him why he wished her especially to pray for him, he said, because he knew she had "A strong pull on the heart," meaning she was in touch with God. It was a wonderful stirring part of her address where she inquired out in plain of the glorious Master upon whom she could rely—telling of His ability. His nearness. He could restore—restore—give back harmony and heaven to those

RIGHT MEETING.

If the two meetings that preceded it were good, the night's meeting was STUNNINGLY SUPERB. The Temple was well filled with a magnificent audience, even more pronounced than in the earlier meetings. Staff-Captain Minnie opened with a song from the cry. Adjutant Manton prayed for blessing on the meeting, followed by a song appeal to the unsaved by God, the platform joining in the chorus, "Oh, give way, sinner." Staff-Captain Watson then prayed. English Kewling soloed. Then came the collection, during which the Staff Band excited itself in playing, while the chorus, "Crowned with thorns I see Thee," was softly whispered in song with telling effect by the Bandmen.

The Commissioner, though very weary after her heavy meetings, rose and sang with much sweetness and power, "No hiding place that day."

Following this came the Bible-reading.

Burning words fell thick and fast from the Commissioner's lips, as she described in vivid language the uncertainty of earth's treasures, friends and favors. "No time to think of religion!" she cried; "Do not be so wrapped up in money-making as to lose your soul."

"Remember you cannot retain riches always. Nothing we brought into the world and we can take nothing out. You may make wealth, reputation, friends, but you cannot keep them. It is impossible to get through the Custom House of Death with baggage. No duty on possessions then. They will all be left behind; not even those whom we love the most can we keep."

And then came the beautiful description of the Commissioner's sainted mother's triumphant death.

Seneca was bathed in tears, as she told how the family, with tearful eyes and broken voices, gathered around that death-bed, and sang Mrs. Booth across the River.

"Shall You Die Like that—In Peace?"

"What struggles has the sinner—what dying struggles with haunting, mocking memory! Ah! I fancy the death-bed is a birth-place, and that memories long sleep dead, live again. Live to show the vivid reality of long-forgotten wrongs and sins committed. Oh! sin is for you in this life your friend, but in death it will be your bitterest enemy, and its presence with you will be the damning evidence against you—in your dying hour and at the Judgment Throne. But you have chances of every new-born day—now. In this house of God, make your peace with Him. He waits and longs to save you."

For fifty minutes that vast audience was held by a Divine power. Conviction was deep and real. A solemn silence pervaded the meeting, as the Commissioner drew her address to a close, and then, well-nigh exhausted, she handed over the prayer-meeting into Colonel Jacobs' hands.

The Chief Secretary piloted that Prayer-meeting in fine style. He went into the business with desperate earnestness. There are no half-measures with him. Over and over again we sang, "Oh, Lamb of God, I come, I come, I come." The first response to the invitation was a volume; then one after the other they came, until seven were kneeling at the Mercy-Seat. Then the Colonel went fishing. The Chief Secretary took hold—more singing and prayer. Faith rises high—the Commissioner, impassioned, earnest, moved. We all clapped our hands and shouted glory for No. 8, quickly followed by similar expressions of delight as Nos. 3, 10, and 11 make their way to the Penitent-Form. Glory be to God! Things are at boiling pitch. It is now 10:45. The Commissioner has come among the congregation fishing. Who can believe for the 12th? Up goes a reckoning of hands, and out rolls a mighty "Amen." "And yet he will thy sins forgive," is sung while No. 12 and 13 make their way out. Everybody is in good spirits, except the sinners and backsliders. Then we pray and sing for those who are tussling in the Mercy-Seat. No. 14 came. Another clapping of hands, and shouts of Hallelujahs. It is now 11:15. We sang the Army doxology: "Praise God I'm saved," and fired volleys for the Commissioner and Colonel, not forgetting our grand old General. "Hallelujah!" says somebody, here is No. 15, and thus ended a tremendous and blessed night. The Soldiers fought, sang and prayed in admirable fashion. Officers and Cadets held on to God and toiled and fought in holy desperation. The whole day was a prolonged triumph, and although we retired weary in body, we went rejoicing in spirit, and with joy upon our lips to the "Amen" and "Glory" of every good and perfect gift.

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THURSDAY NIGHT'S MEETING.

Preceded by an effective open-air and march came the fourth meeting of the Commissioner's Campaign. A splendid crowd had assembled in the Temple, completely filling the ground floor. "An Evil Long," was the opening song, led by the Chief Secretary. Adjutant Moore prayed and "Hail me, oh, my Saviour, when," sung upon our knees, voiced our desires. After Staff-Captain Hargreaves, of Kingston, had prayed, Mrs. Hargreaves sang a

at home, and in these two months SIEGE OF THE LOST, every Soldier should begin first at home, seeking their own brothers and sisters. It may be a very great Cross—if it is a cross. Andrew took up the cross and brought his brother, Simon Peter, to the Master. It is hardly necessary for me to say much about Peter. A reference to his great sermon on the day of Pentecost, and his subsequent labors for the Master, is sufficient to convince us that he carried out the principle of making others into Soldiers for his Lord and Master; and so great was the number of his soldiers, it became necessary for him to send them small books of orders, called the Epistles of Peter, carefully written orders, regarding their character, their conduct, and their warfare.

We also find in the same chapter, (John 1:42) that Jesus went into Galilee, and finding Philip, said unto him, "Follow Me." Philip immediately followed Him and became a Soldier for Jesus straight away. With others he is recognized as belonging to the despised band. In the same verse, we find Philip—true to the principle of every soldier—

MAKING ANOTHER SOLDIER;

he findeth Nathanael, and said unto him, "We have found Him of whom Moses said in the law and the Prophets, I tell thee, Jesus of Nazareth," and Nathanael came to see Jesus.

If these principles are carried into effect, it will not take long before the world would be brought to God. Suppose, for example, there were only 10,000 saints in the Territory, and during the next month they each made another Soldier, this would make 20,000; then in their turn during the next month, they each made a Soldier, and the work went on, carry out this principle of reproduction, by June, 1886, there would be over five millions of Soldiers made. We will at it, and always at it, this could be accomplished.

HIGH DAY AT THE TEMPLE.

The Chief Secretary and Headquarters Staff to the Front.

Impressive Speaking Splendid Congregations—Powerful Versions.

In the compulsory and deeply regretted absence of the Field Commissioner, Miss Booth, Colonel Jacobs, assisted by the Staff of the Territorial and Provincial Headquarters, led the day's attack at the Temple, Toronto on Sunday last.

The congregations were excellent, both in numbers and attention at every service. There was much good speaking, praying and singing by those assisting the Colonel, but the main attack was made by the Colonel himself. Bible in hand, he took his stand for God and Truth, pouring such broadsides of Salvation shot and shell into the enemy's ranks as created consternation, and in some cases powerful conversions to Christ. The Temple Soldiery were delighted and the Chief's next appearance will be eagerly looked for. Four persons in the morning and three at night knelt at the penitent-form and cried to God for His Salvation, but very many of those who did not yield were mightily taken hold of by the pointed and powerful truths uttered.

JOHN COMPLAIN.

A Temple Soldier, who is a member of some fraternal society, was called to respond to a toast at a meeting recently held. He refused, and was then urged to sing an Army holiness meeting song, to the amazement and chagrin of the toasters.

If your "last will and testament" is made, and you have not bequeathed anything to the Salvation Army, you had better change it, and give them a bit of money, to help extend their blessed work of soul and body saving. You will do happier, and Jesus will smile sweeter at you when He sees you entering the heavenly gates. Make it in the Commissioner's name.

The "Blue Sky Lady" of Snoker Creek Reserve—The Central Provincial Officer Talks of His Northern Trip.

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We had a grand time at **LITTLE CURRENT**. The largest hall in town full both nights. Those Indians are really splendid. The Army has done a wonderful work among them. Can't they sing though, and with all their hearts! I fancy I can hear them yet. The platform was full of Indians and white Soldiers. I had the pleasure of enrolling the Chief

MAJOR HOWELL,
Provincial Officer.

A Trip Round the District.

Next morning, with the thermometer at zero, we started for "The Mag," as the Captain Barker and Lieutenant Polling, with some Comrades from Abmie House. A meeting had been announced for that night in the hall, and we were in a beautiful time. The place was full, rapid attention was given, and God was with us in liberty and blessing. No souls that night, but a hallelujah chorus was sung. There, the Minister was kindness itself, gave a good personal testimony, and the right to take up a collection, which helped wonderfully with the Salvation Army, and warm were the invitations to return.

Here, my friend, Barker's sister, was married, and providing for our necessities. Her mother, a dear old lady of 76

COLLINGWOOD.—Man cried from back of hall with both hands up, "God save me!" then made a rush for the door.

GOING WITH A BUSH

WANTED.—Donations of good books on all kinds of subjects for the Editorial Library.

buildings, scenery, from Newfoundland to the Rockies and beyond.

the Rockies and beyond! In fact, from any part of the world. We want a picture of the North Pole when they discover it.

C.O's—Adjutant Wiseman.
Lieut. Curry. 365 War Cross

WILL TURN UP THEIR SLEEVES.

Soul-Siege down here. I am sure the
Officers and Soldiers of the Sherbrooke

gates are blowing. I think the plan of the
Sledge is just grand,—the best yet. We are
going in with heart and soul for victory;
our Major has a grand Spiritual Campaign
on which the Officers have taken hold of
nobly. Souls! Souls!! Souls!!!

During the past year, saloon business in Great Falls, Mont., has fallen off nearly a quarter per cent.; so says the "Leader." Everybody says "Praise God!"

Monday night was a grand one, though there was a fire

Valley City

four hours late; got to
found Captain Hewitt
Price at the head of affairs.
Lieutenant Kenmir was r

tended. There was no
everything was very orde

listened to the words of
were deeply envied of

I Came Back to

clock, Toronto, sells heaps.
keep its record good.
is divided into wards.
Stratford this week?
na to push the "Cry."
rench, Ottawa, sold 43 in ho-
one in one evening.
ny die, never say die,
y keep advancing;
dily sell the "Cry."
away, booming the "Cry,"
y keep on booming."

ing Events.

ary's Appointments in the
rel Ontario Province.

1, March 5th; Boverly, 10th

hations in West Ontario.

March 12th; Forest, 12th;
ing, 16th; Port, 17th; 18th;
1, 16th; Barmby, 20th; 21st;
2nd; Port, 21st; 22nd;
1th; Wulfeburg, 23th, 26th;
1, 16th; Colwater, 17th;
1, 24th; Cutham, 25th, 30th;
1.

Brigade Provincial Agents
Appointments.

L. ONTARIO PROVINCE.

SCOBELL (with the Wonder
Machine) will visit Stuble,
Comperett, 5th; Sully, 6th;
orth Bny, 5th; Burke's Falls,
2 Harbur, 10th, 11th; Parry;
1; Breesebridge, 13th, 14th;
1, 16th; Colwater, 17th;
1; Burrie, 19th, 20th, 21st;
1, 22nd.

ONTARIO PROVINCE.

SIMS (with Lantern) will
on, March 4th; Portsmouth,
1on, 6th, 7th; Sunbury, 8th,
9th, 10th, 11th; Brockville, 4th;
4th; Prescott, 15th; Morris-
Cornwall, 18th; Hamilton, 21st;
St. Albans, Vermont, 24th.

N.-WEST PROVINCE.

ACKENZIE (with Lantern) Fort
Arthur, March 3rd, 4th,
Port William, 7th, 8th, 9th,
Portage, 11th, 13th, 14th;
2th; Winnipeg, 15th, 16th;
1th, 18th; Grand Forks, 19th;
Hillsboro, 22nd, 23rd; Fargo,
eion, 25th, 26th.

STEIN PROVINCE.

PERY (with Lantern) will
1 Harbur, March 4th; West
Yarmouth, 6th, 7th; Diney,
Lanark, 8th; Annandale, 10th;
11th; Lunenburg, 12th; Liver-
th; Bridgeport, 15th; Kent-
nning, 17th; Windsor, 18th;
outh, 20th, 21st; Halifax, 11,
x, 1, 22nd.

ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ANDREWS (with Lantern)
cewater, March 10th; Brus-
tsworth, 6th, 7th; Palmerston,
y, 9th; Walkerton, 10th; Clif-
fount Forest, 12th; Devonia,
uelph, 15th; Aetion, 16th; Ber-
all, 18th; Hespler, 19th;
1th, 21st; Paris, 22nd; Ayr,

les from West Ontario.

EST KNEE-DRILL YET.

Smith, 117 Wm. Crye.
1.-Glorious times; largest
Commissioned Local Oll-
1 night meeting for song,
elling. Four souls at night

TO DANCE FOR GOD.

1 and Mrs. Creighton,
Crawford, Wm. Crye, 265.
1.-Saturday night another
8 Street Salvation Sunday
Salvation at night. Large
night meeting for song,
y shouted, danced and gave
glory.

meeting Monday night; twen-
ty. Two brothers who had
be at a dance, got saved on
night, and declared their in-
new for God in the future.
nday previous, making forty-
ey Year.

HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

MARSH 14th.

"THE BATTLE AND THE VICTORY."
Exodus xvii, 1-16.

"AND THEY CRY FOR WATER."

Despite the wonderful miracle which
had been wrought on their behalf at the
waters of Marah, the children of Israel
were ready to be fearful again when
there was no water in sight. Again they
unreasonably scolded and blamed Moses,
and got so angry that Moses told the
Lord that they were almost ready to
stone him.

ANOTHER MIRACLE FROM THE
LORD.

But God had not forgotten His people,
and despite their faithlessness, was ready
to provide for their needs. Again He
used the rod of His servant to work a
miracle, and out of the rock came forth
water sufficient to quench the thirst of
all. Moses called the name of the place
Massah, meaning temptation, and Meri-
bah, meaning chiding or strife, because of
the complaining of the children of Israel
and the way in which they tempted the
Lord.

THE FIRST AMALEKITE ENCOUN-
TER.

After their distrust of God we are not
surprised to hear that Israel soon got
into trouble. The next event in their his-
tory was their first fight with an enemy
who was to give them considerable trou-
ble in their journey to the Promised
Land.

The Amalekites were a nation who in-
habited a country called the Land of the
South, on account of its situation to Pa-
lestine. They lived like the Arabs in tents
and booths, immigrating from one part
to another. They had shown themselves
antagonistic to the children of Israel
without any provocation on the latter's
part. The reason why God pronounced
a perpetual war against Amalek was be-
cause he knew that the Amalekites would
do their best to keep, by the attack of an
armed force, the Israelites out of the
land of Canaan and thus seek to over-
throw the plans of God.

Those who plot to harm or hinder God's
way with a man or a nation are sure to
come to grief sooner or later. It is a dan-
gerous thing to oppose those who are
seeking to follow God. There have been
some who have been wicked enough to
seek to prevent the purposes of God with
a soul-let such warfare, for He cannot
be trifled with. To hinder any one who
God has called to work for Him and who
would follow that call, is a direct insult
to the majesty of God. He will surely
have to rump the consequences.

A REMARKABLE BATTLE.

In this fight four men stand out as in-
strumental in its victory. Pharaoh's
Joshua, who, as captain of the Lord's
army of Israel, led them in their active
conflict with the enemy. Then came
Moses, to whose uplifted hands God had
given the power of deciding the conquest,
and last, but not least, came Aaron and
Hur, who, when faithless hands had
made it impossible for Moses to hold up
his hands longer, stayed them up on either
side and thus made the victory sure.

How many different parts there are to
play in a battle with the enemy. Perhaps
in some great fight all that the Juniors
can do is to hold up the hands of others
by praying for them, but if this is done
with faith in the God who answers
prayer, their part will not be without re-
sult. How many fights are lost because
people who cannot do great things any
they try to do one, and fail to accomplish
the little things which would have helped
to win a glorious victory.

QUESTIONS.

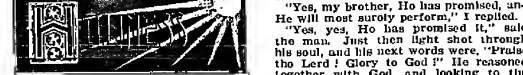
How did the Lord once more perform a
miracle to supply the Israelites' need?
What two names did Moses give to the
place where the water flowed—what were
the meanings and why did he give them?
Who were the Amalekites?
What does the judgment which God
pronounced against the Amalekites teach
those who endeavor to upset His plans?
What lesson to children and people who
think they can do very little in the world
does this battle teach?

MEMORY TEXT.

"Aaron and Hur stayed up his hands."

When the Assistant Editor was an
operator at a little radio-station away out
in the far-distant West, he used to look
longingly for the advent of the War Cry
on Wednesday morning. When he got the
Cry, he used to read it through, lay it
down, feel a bit lonely, pick it up and
read it through again.

THE WAR CRY.



BIRDS OF PREY.

AGAINST the entire sanctification
of believers Satan brings to bear
all his devices, his sophistical ar-
guments, and the full force of his power-
ful will; but the resolute soul, determined
to be all the Lord's, will und him a
conquered foe, with no power but to de-
ceive. The way to surely overcome him
is to will to steadfastly believe and
agree with God. In spite of all Satan's
suggested doubts.

In the fifteenth chapter of Genesis, we
have an account of Abraham's sacrifice,
which is very suggestive to the seeker
after holiness.

Abraham took certain beasts and birds
and offered them to God. But after he
had made the offering, and while he was
waiting for the witness of God's accept-
ance, birds of prey came to snatch away
the sacrifice. Abraham drove them away.
This continued until the evening, and then
the fire of God consumed the offering.

Just so, he who would be entirely sancti-
fied, must make an unreserved offering of
himself to God. This act must be real, not
imaginary. It is a real transfer of self, with
all hopes, plans, prospects, property,
powers of body and mind, time, cars,
hardships, joys, sorrows, temptations,
friends, to God. It is "a perpetual covenant
not to be forgotten." When he has thus
given himself to God to be anything or
nothing, so anywhere or stay anywhere
for Jesus, he must, like Abraham, pa-
tiently, trustingly, expectantly wait for
God to witness that he is accepted.

"If the vulture tarry, wait for it, because
it will surely come, it will not tarry; . . .
but the just shall live by faith."
(Hab. ii, 2-3).

Now, during this short or long period
of waiting, the devil will surely send his
birds of prey to snatch away the offering.
He will say, "You ought to feel different
if you have given yourself wholly to
God. Remember, that is the devil's bid-
ding to pry, drive it away. Feeling is always
produced by some appropriate object. To
have the feeling of love, I must have the
object of love; but the very moment I
get my thought off the object of my
love and begin to examine the status of
my feelings, that moment my feelings
subside."

Look unto Jesus and pay no attention
to your emotions; they are involuntary,
but will soon adjust themselves to the
fixed habit of your faith and will.
But maybe, something suggests, "your
consecration is not complete; go over it
again and be sure."

Another evil bird of prey—drive it away.
Satan becomes exceedingly clever just
at this point, and wants to keep you
eternally on the treadmill of consecration,
knowing, as he does, that he can keep
you examining your consecration, you
will not get your eyes on the promise of
God, and, consequently, will not believe,
and without faith, your offering is
now accepted, it is only so much dead
works.

"But you don't have the joy, the deep
and powerful emotions that others say
that they have." That is another bird of
prey—drive it away.
A woman recently said to me: "I have
given up all, but I haven't the happiness
I expected."

"Ah, sister," said I, "the promise is
not unto them that seek happiness, but to
them which hunger and thirst after
righteousness, they shall be filled." Seek
righteousness, not happiness."

Sho did so, and in a few moments she
was satisfied, for with righteousness comes
fulness of joy.
"But faith is such an incomprehensible
something, you can't exercise it; I pray
to God to help your unbelief."
The devil's bird of prey—drive it away.
Faith is almost too simple to be de-
fined. It is trust in the word of Jesus,
simple confidence that He means just
what He says in all the promises, and
that He means all the promises for you.
How often of being "corrupted from the
simplicity that is in Christ." (2 Cor. xi, 3)
I tell you, dear Conrad, a convincing
evidence of the genuineness of the faith
in the promise of God for full salvation, is one
of the devil's birds of prey, and you must
resolutely drive it away if you ever get
saved.

Quit reasoning with the devil! "Cast
down reasoning." (2 Cor. x, 5, margin).
and every high thing that exalteth it-
self against the knowledge of God," and
trust. Reason with God? "Come, my
love, let us reason together, saith the
Lord." (Isaiah i, 18.) At one of my watch-
night services, a man knelt at the altar
and said a number of others, seeking a
clean heart. He was told to give himself
wholly to God and trust. Finally he be-
gan to pray, and then he said: "If I do
give myself to God, and now I am going
to live and work for Him with what
power I have, and let Him give me the
fulfillment of the blessing and power just
when he chooses. He has promised to

THE ADVANCE



LIGHT BRIGADE

By MAJOR J. READ.

Cannot many of our present box-holders
gather up all their waste stuff, rags,
bones, bottles, etc., and give proceeds to
the poor via the G. B. M. box?

A certain lady who, unable to at-
tend her church, drops her collection
money into her box. Thus the poor are
benefited.

The mistress of a certain Kindergarten
School has seized the opportunity afford-
ed by the box's presence in her school
to encourage her pupils to bring their
coppers, and has promised a PUBLIC
OPENING of the box by the Agent. The
Agent has arranged to call in school-
hours and fulfill the contract.

God bless the villages and little Corps,
many shame the larger stations by their
zeal.

A certain Salvationist was booked to
lecture before a certain debating society
on the General's Social Scheme. He has
some testimonials with such good effect
that the listeners forgot to ask their
questions and half the debate took 3
B. M. boxes. That's the way to do it.

A dear woman, a box-holder, not rich
in this world's goods, gave \$12 in a year
in her box, earning \$125 of it with her
sewing machine.

OTHER NOTES.

Ensign Scobel has started well in Tu-
romis. His Lantern Meetings have been
very successful, and he is putting the
scheme on good footing. Did you see his
new G. B. M. writing-imper and envel-
opes?—Hattie Young, a new Agent at
Brockville, writes saying that she loves
this G. B. M. work. She is a Salvation
Soldier for life, and has been enrolled
only a few weeks. "You can depend on
me going in with all my heart to make
the G. B. M. a success. This is how she
finishes her letter.—With good news there
often comes bad. How are the mighty
fallen! The following Corps have drop-
ped during the quarter: Easton, Essex,
Windsor, Ont., and Chatham, Ont., the
latter two Corps being especially quiet.
What can the Agents at these places be
doing? It is such a bad sign when box-
money falls short.—Doff your caps to
James E. M. Andrews, A. G. B. M.,
of the W. O. P. I. May his power and
influence be now all the greater! The
writer has just received a letter from his
sister at Ramsey, Hampshire, England,
in which she says, "Did I tell you I have
a G. B. M. box in which I put my odd
pennies? Mr. Bladmore, of Godfrey's,
collects the money every quarter. He
takes a very great interest in S. A. work."

—Ensign Barr is having some rattling
Lantern meetings at Livingston, Indiana,
in \$2. Well done, little Livingston! The
Lantern writes encouragingly and gives
us to understand that he has put the G.
B. M. scheme on a good footing at
Heienna. Nantamoo did very good, raising
\$300 for G. B. M. God speed their Agents!

—L. A. Edin Goughly writes a nice let-
ter, in which she says: "My first collec-
tion amounted to \$4.75, but by the help
of God I hope to better next quarter."
God bless Edin! Now for the

LOCAL AGENTS' PRIZES.

So that there may be perfect fairness
and equality all round in the Local
Agents' race for quarter ending June of
this year, the following grades have been
decided upon:

GRADE 1. In this class will come all
Agents who collect four dollars and un-
der quarter ending March 25th.

GRADE 2. All Agents who collected
from four dollars up to seven dollars
quarter ending March 25th.

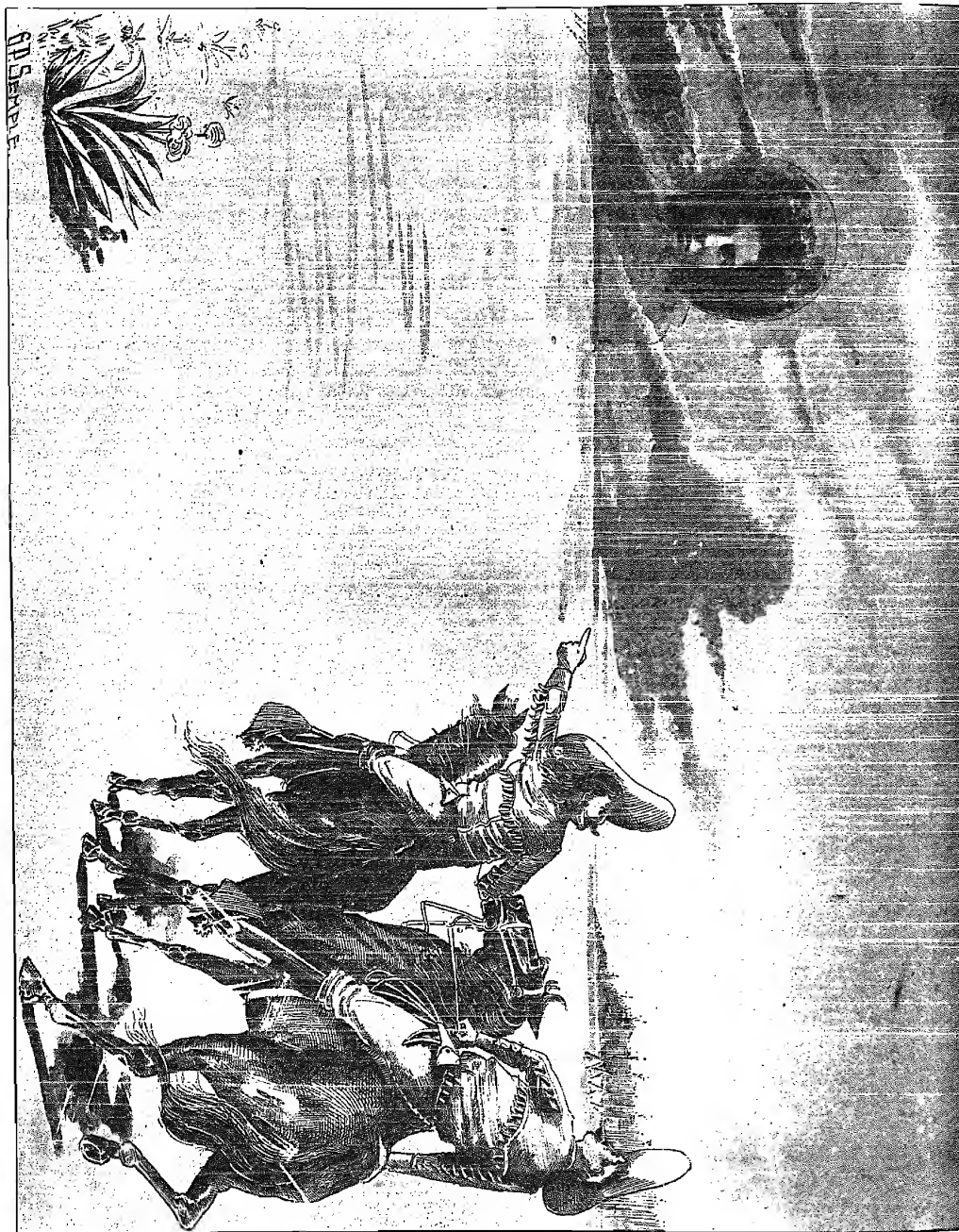
GRADE 3. All Agents who collected
from seven dollars up to ten dollars quar-
ter ending March 25th.

GRADE 4. All Agents who collect-
ed from ten dollars upwards quarter ending
March 25th.

Note: All these figures are inclusive.
The most successful Agent in each
grade will get a book or uniform of their
own choice valued at \$1.00, so that the
Agent to each grade who gets the most
money will be rewarded. Now, then, ye
brave Local Agents, to your guns!—
Thank God, Ensign Terry's eyes are bet-
ter, and he hopes they will be no more
trouble. The Ensign reports stormy
weather and says: "I want this quar-
ter's G. B. M. to come out BIG. Pick-
Westville has raised \$10.42 during its last
quarter, and Oxford \$3.83. A good Lan-
tern Service was conducted at Campbell-
ton. N. B.—Miss Hattie Yeomans has
been appointed an Agent at Chatham,
Ont.

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bert Street, Toronto.

THE : FIELD : COMMISSIONER



BUFFALO BOB: "Say, Jake, what on earth is that in the sky? LAMPGLASS JAKE: "Why, it is--no it isn't--you it is. Bureath! It's King Booth, the Field Commissioner, out west! Come on, Bob, let's ride into town and hear her talk."

PORT ARTHUR, Friday, March 19th
WINNIFEG, - Sunday, - " 21st
" - Monday, - " 22nd
FARGO, - - Wednesday, - " 24th

OUT :: WEST.

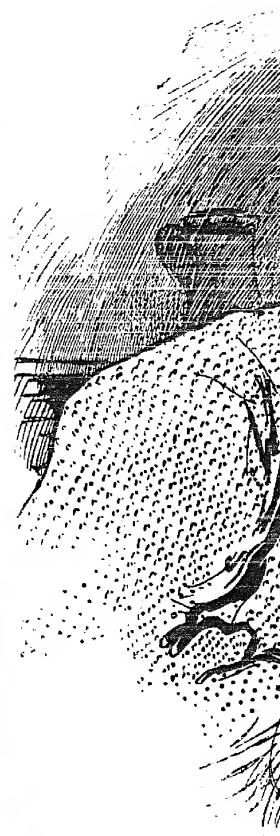
JAMESTOWN, - Thursday, - March 25th
BUTTE, - - Saturday, - " 27th
" - Sunday, - " 28th
HELENA, - Wednesday, - " 31st

MODERATE DRINKING PROFESSOR - A w
and hell through your example. If not for yo
brother's sake, QUIT the drink forever.

WA

GAZETTE
AND OFFICIAL

VOL. II. No 38. WILLIAM
(General of the S. A. Force)



BOY. DRINK. MAN.

By J. READ.

PURE, peaceful, calm, spotless, the little fellow slumbers on his soft pillow. His father's hope, his mother's joy. Sung to sleep by the lullaby of his dear parents' lips. Cherished and fondled day by day, yes, sweet are the baby's slumbers.

(Continued on next page.)

THE EVOLUTION